Man Who Served Three

Years in Prison.

Name Cleared That He May

Become an American Citizen

Face in Sing Sing by

His Victim.

by the Prison Chaplain.

Help Remove the Stain.

Proves His Story True.

Hands of the Governor.

The Hard Lot of John Meyer, a Ger-

man Lad, Who Yearned for

Free America.

"The Evening World" presents herewith

one of the most extraordinary cases of ap-

arent miscarriage of justice that has been

John Meyer, an ex-convict, his full term

he stain from his good name, especially

n order that he may take out papers of

The evidence in his favor is most excep

and also laid before the Governor.

"The Evening World," after exceedingly

stances of this case, is, with Warden Brush,

And, as is the simple duty of " The Evening

power, to the vindication of character that

when told to come up was tall, well-built and

in a half determined way, but there was a

pitiable look of defiance in his blue eyes and there were traces of despair in his face.

He wore the rough charity garments given

"To clear my mame, to enable myself to

"THE EVENING WORLD will look into your

case, and, if the facts are as you say, it will

He hurst into tears, and laying his nead on

his arms on the desk in front of him he

become an American citizen. I was entirely

o convicts when leaving Auburn Prison.

"John Meyer, ex-convict."

off by good conduct."

innocent of the crime."

help you," he was told.

sobbed like a little child.

And now you want "\_\_\_\_

rought to light for years.

ime in Sing Sing.

te seeks, FEd.

American citizenship.

peradventure conclusive.

he vindication of his character.

THOMAS STEVENS, "THE WORLD'S" COMMISSIONES.

### READ THE SUNDAY WORLD

AN OLD AFRICAN SLAVE-TRADER TELLS HIS EXPERIENCES IN THE AWFUL TRAFFIO, AND DECLARES THAT SLAVERY CAN NEVER BE STOPPED.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.



A Sworn Confession Witnessed

at nrst.

When he did consent, however, he equipped
John with a good wardrobe, gave him a fair
amount of money and bade him "God-

amount of money and bade him "Godspeed."

The whole American population were honoring the natal day of George Washington,
when the good ship Baltimore, eixteen days
out from Hamburg, glided slowly up to her
dock in the city of Baltimore, on the 22d of
February, 1881. Among the first of her
cabin passengers to disembark was John
Meyer, a mere stripling, but with the fire of
ambition in his blue eyes and a sturdy reliance on his own powers of making his way in
the world.

He went to a hotel, where he expected Reporters Find Evidence That

ance on his own powers of making his way in the world.

He went to a hotel, where he expected to be joined soon by a cousin from the West. But he was generous, easily gulled, and his money—he had nearly \$1,000—was got from him. Then he did not know what to do. He could not stay and meet his relative in his penniless condition, and he was too proud to write home to his parents telling them of his predicament, as it would invoive the necessity of making known to them his foolishness.

Badly he was obliged to put off his contemplated sojourn in West Point, but went pay his way there, if possible.

For four months and a half he did odd jobs around Baltimore, but could not save a cent.

Becoming disheartened he determined to return home, and with that object in view secured a situation in the first kitchen of an outward bound steamer going to Germany.

It was the Baltimore the same on which he All the Documents Are Now in the

of sentence having been served, asks for never go home in that condition.

He stepped ashore at Hamburg and went to work at once to gain a means of returning to cence of the crime for which he served his He nake it because he wishes to remove

America.

He was lucky enough to get work in the kitchen of the steamer Rhine, just ready to sail to New York. He sailed in her, and in due time came once more in sight of this land of freedom.

II. A man was wanted in the big pork-packing establishment of Keller & Son, on the corner of Sixteenth street and Ninth avenue, and an advertisement was inserted in a newspaper.

Letters from Warden Brush, from the Chap-The first man to apply for the position was lain of Sing Sing, from Meyer's former om-John Meyer, fresh from the bosom of old player and other documents of much imocean. They like his appearance, and he portance, as indicating his innecence, have was engaged at a salary of \$10 a week. been secured by reporters of this paper.

careful investigation of all the circumneedy comrade. Needless to say he was frequently victimized. thoroughly convinced of John Meyer's inno-

young German named Charles Hoffman.

World," it will help him, as lies within its Hosman asked him repeatedly for the loan of small sums of money which he generally got, but never repaid. Meyer took quite a a fancy to him and they were good friends while John remained there, but when he left he lost sight of Hosman for nearly three This was on the card sent to THE EVENTRO World office. The man who followed it

years.

Meantime Meyer worked for a bologna maker at 34 Forsyth street, with a man named Kyle, on Forty-fifth street, between First and Second avenue, and at Far Rockaway as a general hand for Joseph Froehlich, the wholesale and retail wine and liquor merchant at 214 and 216 Graham avenue, Brookley. frank of countenance. He held his head up

lyn. Mr. Froehlich has two cottages at Far

"I am John Meyer," he said simply. "I

He was there three months and over, when He was there three months and over, when he desired to change and went to work for Isaac Acker, at 355 West Thirty-eighth street, on March 9, 1886. Acker had just been married. He agreed to give Meyer \$4 a week. This meagrely salary was accepted by Moyer, as he noped when he had made himself useful it would be increased to a respectable figure.

The second day he was in his new places.

Meyer was standing at the door when he was surprised to see his whilom friend. Hoffman, washing a carriage in front of a livery stable adjoining.

He hatled him and the men had a long chat

about old times. Hoffman asked Meyer how much he was

day Good boy." said Hoffman.
About 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon
Meyer was coming up out of the cellar when
he saw Mrs. Acker going into the store with

Meyer had worked for Kyle Defore.

He knew it was a pretty good place.

The upshot of the matter was that he decided to go see about the job.

On the wav over Hoffman talked volubly to his companion, and finally asked Meyer to buy a silver watch which he showed him.

"How much do you want for it?" inquired

"Where did you get it?" was the next question.

'Oh, a relative of mine in Germany died and left me a few hundred dollars. I invested the greater part of it in jewelry. I am hard up now, and am trying to dispose of it."

Meyer in all innocence believed him, and bought the watch. He had about \$7. On Third avenue Hoffman took out another silver watch which he said he was going to pawn. He did pawn it, getting \$2.50 for it. Coming out of the pawnshop he handed the ticket to Myer, saying: "Here, John, I will make you a present of this.

It was the first time Meyer ever saw a pawntcket, and he asked:

"What good is it?"

"Oh, you can get that watch by presenting a quarter and the money which the ticket calls for," explained Hoffman.

Meyer laughed and said that as he already had one watch he did not want another, but Hoffman insisted that he should keep the ticket.

"Yery well, then," said Meyer. "I will

"No, I am going to sell this. Come on.
They went into a store where Hoffman could only get \$18 for the watch and chain. He would not sell it for that. Still accompanied by Meyer he went into another store on the Bowery, between Houston and Bleecker streets, where he disposed of the property for \$23.50.

They left the place and walked down the Bowery to a concert saloon below Bayard

and they separated, to meet next in Sing Sing under far different circumstances.

patiently awaiting his companion's return. hours, and he came not. Nine o'clock had just sounded when an under-sized little man, dark complexioned, rushed into the concert

continued:

watch and chain and my silver watch." Poor Meyer was too dumfounded to speak. the accusation he vehemently deried all

knowledge of the crime. A policeman-Stutt was his name-was

matter with the usual order, "Send him down," meaning "Take him to a cell." The raw German lad slept little that night. By 9 o'clock next morning he was hustled off to the Essex Market Police Court.

here!"
The turnkey laughed derisively. Taking

(Continued on Third Page,)

# HARRISON NEPOTISM. AT A STANDSTILL. ELUSIVE

The Appointment of the President's Park and Police Board Appoint- Centennial People Puzzled Over Own Brother to Public Office.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1889.

of the Nation.

Made in Spite of the Relationship,

INPECIAL TO THE SVENING WORLD. 1 WASHINGTON, May 4.- Republican papers and politicians assert that Carter B. Harrison's ap- this morning. pointment to the United States Marshalship for the Middle District of Tennessee was put forth spite of the fact that the appointee is the President's brother, and not because of that

It is declared that there was no other candidate for the position, and that Mr. Harrison

date for the position, and that Mr. Harrison was recommended for the place by all the prominent Republicans of East Tennessee, as well as by a host of business men, without regard to their political affiliations.

Many of these papers and recommendations are said to have been voluntarily sent to Senator Quay, who mailed them to Gen. Harrison at Indianapolis before the inauguration, with a letter expressing the hope that the President, when the time came, would make this appointment, and the fact that Mr. marrison was his brother would not be allowed to militate against him.

But in the face of all this apologetic protest it remains that the appointment is a most extraordinary one and, as an act of nepotism, without a parallel in the history of the nation. Against the statement that there was no contest for the place is put the declaration that when it once became known that Carter Harrison was after the office no one entered the race, since it was regarded as sure that no one else would stand a chance against the brother of the President.

since it was regarded as sure that no one else would stand a chance against the brother of the President.

The new Marshal is forty-eight years old and is a Major, having acquired that rank in the Union army during the war.

He has lived for many years at Murfreesboro and is a good Republican.

The President has another brother still.

This other one lives in Kansas City.

There has arisen since the Tennessee appointment not a little verbal speculation as to how this brother will be provided for.

Such speculation is probably wasted. The Kansas City Harrison is a Democratic black sheep in this Republican family. It is more than likely that his political affiliations will outweigh his fraternal claims.

Yesterday was a good day for another of President Harrison's friends, as well as for his brother, ride the appointment of D. S. Alexanders, once prominently named as possible private secretary, to be District-Attorney for the Northern District of New York.

And, by the bre, the Clayton who was appointed to be United States District-Attorney for the Western District of Arkansas bears for his series of front names, William Henry Harrison.

WHITELAW REID SAILS.

He Leaves To-Day with His Family to Take His New Position.

Whitelaw Reid, the new Minister to France, sailed to-day on the steamer La Bourgogus, with Mrs. Reid, Miss Reid and Mr. Ogden Mills Reid. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet and Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin were also passengers.

Blue Coats After Game Rations. U. S. Army Men Tell Hunting Tales in THE SUNDAY WORLD

Freedom of Edinburgh Denied to Parnell. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION, ) EDINBURGH, May 4.—The vote of the taxpayrs, proposed by the Unionists, on the question ers, proposed by the Unionists, on the question of tendering the freedom of the city to Mr. Parnell. resulted in 14,611 nays to 3,197 yeas.

The inconclusiveness of this so-called plebiscitum is apparent when it is remembered that every Parliamentary division of Edinburgh elects a Liberal member and Midlothian returns Mr. Gladstone to Parliament without opposition.

A Retired Merchant's Suicide. J. Pardee Chapman, a retired merchant, committed suicide in his room at 81 Varick street this morning by shooting himself with a bull-dog revolver. He was sixty-six years of age. THE SUNDAY WORLD Tells of Men Who Drink

Seven Quarts of Champagne a Day. The Day in Wall Street. Stocks showed an improving tendency until the appearance of the bank statement, when

prices reacted slightly under sales to realize profits. To-day's steamers took out \$2,750,000 gold for foreign ports. As a result the banks report a heavy loss in specie for the week. Their re-

serve has diminished \$3,904,375 and the surplus held by them above legal requirements is down to \$9,522,575. The following are the comparative figures: Comparative figures: April 27.

Leans. \$415.914.200 \$417.849.000 Inc. \$1.925.800 \$69200. \$418.700 Dec. \$7.03.300 Ing. ten. \$6.022.000 \$83.218.700 Dec. \$7.03.300 Ing. ten. \$6.025.000 \$60.3703.300 Dec. \$140.000 \$60.300 Dec. \$140.000 \$60.300 Dec. \$140.000 \$60.300 Dec. \$117.700 Dec. \$10.300

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THE QUOTATION

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Norfork & Western ptd.
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A Stave Hunter's Story of His Bloodthirsty Business in The SUNDAY WORLD. Pale and Warmer.



Their Tastes in the Great SUNDAY WORLD.

## RECEIPTS.

to Unravel the Tangle.

Centennial committeemen were satir uptown

and downtown at an early hour this morning

There were lots of things to attend to, not th

least of which was to find out where all the

of grand stand tickets had gone.

noney which should have come in from the sale

The gentlemen who had charge of the selling

of seats say they only received about \$30,000

from this source, while the expert accountants

have sharpened their penculs and figured it out

that there ought to be at least \$60,000 more

CHAMPACNE BOOMERS. Some interest-

the agents who drink and advertise their em-

players' brands in very peculiar ways. Read the

LOST SIGMUND GROSS.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Four-Year-

The father of four-year-old Sigmund Gross

reported at Police Headquarters this morning

that his child had been missing since last Thurs-

Mr. Gross and his family arrived in this city

from Benham, Tex., last Thursday, and went to the house of Mr. Henry E. Weissmann, 163 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. Sizmund, who was playing in front of the house with his little consin, suddenly disap-peared and has not been seen since. A general slarm has been sent out.

A MYSTERIOUS BOARDER. -How Hattie

a notorious adventuress of Europe, spent her last

days in a cheap New York boarding-house. See

Strange Mourner at His Funeral.

A mysterious mourner attracted attention at

Church yesterday. As the coffin was borne up the aisle she passed swiftly in front of the pall-bearers and kept close to the coffin until the street was reached. Then she walked quickly away. She was a blonde, dressed in deep mourn-ing and closely veiled. The Van Buren family do not know her.

Sporting Men Keep Themselves au Courant by

Concerts in the Parks.

n good earnest. At 3 o'clock this afternoon

Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band will give a concert on the Central Park Mall, including some of Mozart's. Sullivan's. Strauss's and Braham's most tuneful pieces. To-morrow afternoon Cappa's band will give another concert on the Mall, beginning at 3 o'clock.

ployers' brands in very peculiar ways. Read the

At Cittion Monday. PRESCRIPTION, N. J., May 4.—Clifton

RACE TRACE, CLIPTON, N. J., May 4.—Clifton entries for Monday. May 6:
First Race—Pures \$250; selling allowances: five-sighths of a mile.—Gen. Gordon, 112; Kungstord, 112; Woodstook, 112; Lew Heierman, 12; Aurs. 111; Simmber, 107; Anomaly, 110 ib.
Second Raco.—Pures \$250; one mile and a quarter.—Charley Russell, 110; Addison, 110; Woodson, 110; theoretic W, 110; Rightshade, 110; Dick Turpin, 100; Windorf, 100; Bardship, 100; Glenber, 190; b.
Third Race—Pures \$250; oselling allowances; one mile.—Laurester, 115; Natisfaction, 110; Billy Brown, 107; Little Fellow H, 107; Veray, 107; Blensed, 107; Askewood, 105; Subalions, 105; Utopian, 105; Ravyler, 103; Pegasus, 105; Firste, 105; Greenfield, 104

day the season of music in the parks begins

big Bunday World.

the SUNDAY WORLD.

big SUNDAY WORLD.

Shadowy \$60,000.

An Act Without Parallel in the History Mayor Grant Awaits Gov. Hill's Action on Only \$30,000 Accounted for the Sale of the Two Bills. Grand-Stand Seats.

A Claim That the Appointment Was General Feeling Among Politicians That Expert Accountants Carefully Trying Vetoes Are Coming.

> "Mayor Grant will not be down to-day." was the announcement of Private Secretary Crain

ments Held Back.

This meant that the Mayor is still confined to his house in West Seventy-third street with the cold which kept him a prisoner all of yesterday. It also meant that no new appointments are to be made to-day, and the anxious candidates are to be kept on the ragged edge for at least two

At 11 o'clock the newly appointed Excise Commissioners proceeded to the Mayor's resi-dence and took the oath of office, after which they organized by electing Commissioner Alexshey organized by electing Commissioner Alexander Meakim President. They then went to the office of the Board at Bond street and the Bowery, and relieved the oid Board by taking possession and assuming the duties of the office. The officers yet to be appointed by the Mayor are; A Corporation Counsel in place of Henry R. Beekman, a Charities Commissioner in place of Thomas R. Brennan, a Police Commissioner in place of Thomas R. Brennan, a Police Commissioner in place of M. C. D. Borden, and Dock Commissioner in place of M. C. D. Borden, and Dock Commissioner in place of Charles A. Billman, I tis hardly probable that more than a Dock Commissioner will be appointed Monday, and the successful candidate for this berth is expected to be ex-Senator Geo. W. Plunkett. Ex-Congressma W. Bourke Cockran, who is slated for Corporation Counsel, will probably not relieve Mr. Beekman until after the adjournment of the Legislature, May 16.

Big Tom Brennan will have to drop out of the Charities Board, but his successor is not expected to be named until the Commissioners of Accounts make their report to the Mayor concerning the alleged frauds in connection with the Hart's Island crib contract.

Knowing ones speak of Coroner M. J. B. Messemer as the Rig Man's possible successor. He has a powerful backing, they say, and has a good chance.

Until Gov. Hill has taken action regarding the ander Meakim President. They then went to

has a powerful backing, they say, and has a good chance.

Until Gov. Hill has taken action regarding the bills creating non-partisan police and park boards, and providing for four additional police justices, it is improbable that the Mayor will take any action towards filling the vacancies existing in those departments.

What the Governor will do is a matter of considerable interest with the politicians of all classes and parties.

The general feeling seems to be, however, that he will veto the Police and Park bills.

A memorial from the County Democracy organization asking that he withhold his approval from all of the "deal" measures was presented to him yesterday by a Committee of Counties, headed by ex-Congressman Tim J. Campbell.

Assemblyman Fred Gibbs, who engineered the Republican end of the double headed Commission deal at Albany, was asked if the deal bills will be signed by Gov. Hill.

"You mean the reform measures, do you not?" was his characteristic response. "Not I am pretty sure they will be vetoed—that is, those relating to the reorganization of the Park and Police Boards. The bill increasing the number of Police Justices I think Gov. Hill will sign."

FIRE LADDIES ON REVIEW THEY WILL GIVE AN EXHIBITION DRILL

A brigade, consisting of three battalions of our engine companies each, and one hook and ladder company, fifteen companies in all, will parade and be reviewed at Union Square this

Baseball To-Day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. New York at Philadelphia. Boston at Washington. Chicago at Cleveland. Pittsburg at Indianapolis.

Hartford at Jersey City. New Haven at Newark. Worcester at Wilkesbarre. Lowell at Easton.

Fourth Race. — Pursa 8500: bandicap; one mile and a streenth-I Ten Booker, 120; Brian Boru, 115; Lous 115; Tatier 114; Witred, 113; Bat Loke, 112; Barnum, 10 Dadennan, 108; Bronnomarte, 107; Monnouth, 108; Dec. Pursa 8500; solling allowances; sevengible of a mile. — Trifer, 115; Sandy, 110; Gallus Dan, 110; Battersby, 110; Alan Archer, 110; J. O. H. 110; Firefy, 111; Caswood, 105; Count Luna, 104; Belmont, 101; Palatka, 100; Pirate, 100; Avszy, 100; 100; Pirate, All the Seven Anca of Man May Find Matter to

of mirth-provoking material in the SUNDAY

Mystery Behind the Fearful Death of James Mahoney.

His Gashed and Bruised Body Found on the Sidewalk.

What Befel Him After He and His Friend Parted Last Night.

Theory That He Was Thrown or Fell from a Boof.

Seldom has a tale of death, more weirdly interesting than the following engaged the attention of the police.

At 10, 30 o'clock last night Policeman Clarkin of the West Forty-seventh street Station, walking west through Fifty-fifth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, found the dead body of a young man lying in the middle of the sidewalk.

Blood flowed from an ugly wound on the right side of the forehead. The crimson fluid had matted his hair and stained the sidewalk. It streaked his face, giving it a ghastly appear-

have sharpened their pencils and figured it out that there ought to be at least \$60,000 more somewhere, and its mysterious disappearance is causing a good deal of disturbance in the minds of the Committee.

Col. S. V. R. Cruger, of the Army Committee, called his assistants together at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning. He was reticent as to the reports in circulation about the discrepancy, and would only say that he thought everything would be found all as straight as a string when they got to the bottom of the account.

The Committee on retiring to its private room at once plunged into a mass of figures, accounts and bills, and would not be interupted by outside inquirers. At last accounts the missing \$60,000 had successfully cluded all efforts made to capture it.

The headquarters in the Stewart Building will probably be kept open for a month longer, or more, if necessary, in order to close up all the business connected with the Centennial.

The Committee on Plan and Scope had a meeting there this morning with closed doors. Commodore Gerry was one of the first to show up. He was attired in his usual street costume, which included a heavy fur-lined pea-jacket and a seal-akin cap with thick, fur ear-lappets.

He had the lappets down when he came in, for the weather has been very cold in Castennial circles since The McAllister got back to town. He received such a warm greeting from Stuy Fish, that he turned them up.

Secretary Bowen, who is looking rather tired and worn out after his heroic exertions during the three days' celebration, came in soon after with Chairman Hamilton and joined the party of two behind the screen.

The general topic of discussion was the letter written by Secretary Gouverneur Morris, of the Eutertainment Committee. 'doing up' Mr. McAllister in great shape. It is understood that this letter was unofficial and only purported to represented Mr. Morris's own views of the sination.

Both Mr. Gerry and Mr. Fish admitted that its was a strong presentation of their side of the it to represent all the strength of the strength of the strong presentation of their side of the case, that they could not have done better if they had tried, and it was accordingly adopted by a unanimous vote as the official expression of all the anti-McAllister members of the Committee.

matted his hair and stained the sidewalk. It streaked his face, giving it a ghastly appearance.

The body was quite warm and all the color had not left the dead man's face.

The blood was still lukewarm.

The officer's first impression was that murder had been committed.

He glanced hastily around, but there was not a soul in sight.

There is a stable within twenty feet of the spot where the body was found, but when Policemen Clarkin glanced toward it there was no one of the stablemen at the open door through which a streak of gaslight streamed.

The body was so warm that Clarkin cou d not be positive that every spark of life was extinct. He summoned an ambulance, and one came from the Roosevelt Hospital.

The surgeon knelt beside the blood-stained figure in the street, and then pronounced him dead.

In addition to the wound in the forehead he found that the young man's right arm was broken at the wrist, his right leg broken at the ankle and the entire right side badly bruined.

There was a big blood blister under the right sye and abrasions on the neck.

The surgeon said the man had either fallen from a height or been severely baten.

He left the body lying in the street.

A crowd of people assembled, while Clarkin went to the police station in Forty-seventh street, near Ninth svenue, for a stretcher.

With three companions he returned to the spot and, placing the corpse upon it, returned to the station-house with it.

Then it was stretched on the floor in the beat room, and while a group of stern-visaged policemen stood around the clothing was examined.

The dead man were a good checked coat and vest of a brown color and a well-made pair of gray trousers. of all the anti-McAllister members of the Committee.

Mr. McAllister declines to carry the controversy any further, and says he is willing to let the public decide as to the justice and righteousness of his cause.

"They called me the caterer for the committe at first and now they say I haven't brains enough to supervise a peacut stand. Well, let them call me names as much as they please if it relieves their feelings. So long as they adopted all my plans and suggestions for the banquet, which was the only successful part of the whole entertainment, I can afford to let them scoff."

The Plan and Scope Committee at its meeting issued orders to all the heads of sub-committees to send in their reports at the earliest moment, so that there might be no further delay in ascertaining just where they stood financially.

vest of a brown color and a well-made pair of gray trousers.

His shoes were laced and sound.

He had on brown stockings, white underwear, a white shirt, white stand-up collar and a white tie.

There was not a cent of money found in his pockets, nor a bit of jewelry on his person.

All he had about him was a common padlock key, a copy of a newspaper and a part of an en-velope on which the following was:

James Mah— care of Andrew Mack— 877 Seventh avenue.

The names ending the first and second lines were not completed names, as the envelope had been torn across, taking some letters off with the piece torn away.

With this slight clue Police Capt. Killilea and

the piece torn away.

With this slight cline Police Capt. Killilea and Detectives filley, McGinley and Bourke set out to identify the dead man.

It was then I o'clock in the morning.

At 9 o'clock to-day they returned to the station-house just as an Evenne Wonld reporter arrived there, and had with them Andrew Mackin, who drives a coach for Broker John Downey, of 28 East Fifty-sixth street.

Mr. Mackin lives at 877 Seventh avenue, He identified the dead man as his cousin, James Mahoney, age twenty-four, who he said sometimes slept at his house and sometimes in O. S. Bailey's Van Corlear's Stables, at 147 and 149 West Fifty-fifth street, within twenty feet of which Mahoney was found last night.

Mackin said to Detective Riley: 'Mahoney has been with me, off and on, in New York since January. My wife is dying, and he has worked my job for me, driving Mr. Downey's cab.

"He worked all day yesterday. I was with him for two hours last night until about 9 o'clock. He was intoxicated. He left me to go to the stables. He used to sleep in the stables, though it was against the rule."

"Was he a drinking man?" asked the detective.

"Yes. He has been arrested once or twice for

tive.
"Yes. He has been arrested once or twice for intoxication. He was a steady drinker, but was "Yes. He has been arrested once or twice for intoxication. He was a steady drinker, but was not quarrelsome.
"Where did he live?" asked the reporter.
"His home is in Babylon, L. L, where his father and mother lives."
"Had he been courting any girl in this neighborhood?"
"No."
"Has he had a quarrel around here recently?"

rias he had a quarrel around here recently?"
sked the reporter.
"No quarrel. He had a few words in a saloon near Fifty-fifth street on Seventh avenue about a week ago, but it did not amount to anything."
"Do you think he has been murdered?" asked

"Do you think he has been murdered?" asked the reporter.
"I don't know," he replied, dubiously.
The detectives think he fell off the roof of a house adjoining the stables, right in front of where his body was found.
To substantiate this theory, they called the re-porter's attention" to the fact that his injuries were all on the right side; that he was lying on his right side when Policeman Clarkin found him. CHAMPAGNE BOOMERS. Some interest-the agents who drink and advertise their em-

his right side when Policeman Clarkin found him.

Finally they found on the sole of his shoes a red paint like they paint tin roofs with.

The reporter went to the house 153 Wass Fifty-fifth street, which adjoins the stables.

This roof is painted red, except where it slants to the street at an angle of about 45 degrees, and that is slated.

There were some slight indications of some one having slipped down this roof.

No one about the stable could be found who had seen him drunk or sober after the hour Mackin says he left him last night, and no one could be found who saw any signs of a scuffle.

Tigers at the Base and Tea Groves on the side of the Himalayas. Read THE SUNDAY WORLD

Pickaninnies in Bondage. See THE SUNDAY WOBLD. To Release O'Brien and Harrington,

DUBLIN. May 4.—Orders for the release of Editor William O'Brien and Mr. Timothy Har-rington were issued to the jail authorities to-day.

Figure Out the Puzzles in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Mr. Le Boutiller Goes Abroad. Mr. John Le Boutillier, of Le Boutillier Bros. of Twenty-third street, sailed for Europe on the steamship La Boumogne this morning.

Do You Drink Tea ? Well. THE SUNDAY WORLS Tells You Where the Best Brand Comes From-

Here is the extraordinary story of John Meyer, as told by himself. It has been earefully verified in all essential particulars by EVENING WORLD reporters: In the German city of Munich John Meyer

was born on the 25th of February, 1865. His father was the colonel of a cavalry regiment in the German army. He has or had three years ago two brothers in the German army, but his father had then been retired and was engaged in the stock brokerage business and is a wealthy man.

At the age of fifteen John Meyer was stending a military academy in Munich, expecting to follow the example of his father and brothers and enter the army as soon as possible. A younger brother, with the same ond in view, was studying at the same institution.

John was well read and the history of America had a peculiar fascination for him. He read it and pondered on it so constantly that he sinally determined to leave the was going to leave Acker next day.

John was well read and the history of America had a peculiar fascination for him. He read it and pondered on it so constantly that he finally determined to leave the Fatherland, come to America, enter West Point Military Academy and ultimately achieve what success and distinction he could in our regular army. Dramatic Story of an Innocent



When he made his determination known at home his plans met with great opposition from his father and brothers, but his kindly, gentle-faced old mother declared that while she would miss her boy his wishes should not he thwarted, and that if he wished to come, to America he should do so.

At last he gained his father's consent. The old soldier also loved his son well, and it was the dread of seeing him go off alone to a distant land more than anything else that had kept him from readily giving his permission at first.

"The Evening World" Asked to

outward bound steamer going to Germany.

It was the Baltimore, the same on which he had arrived so cheerfully only a few months before. But when the shores of Germany came in sight again his pride interfered, and gritting his teeth he determined that he would

tionally atrong, if not altogether and beyond The confession of the real criminal, exenerating John Meyer, formally signed and witnessed, is in the hands of Gov. Hill.

> So began his careerin New York. He was a saving lad, but ever ready to share his little all with an unfortunate or

> One of the men he met and assisted, while in the employment of Keller & Son, was a Hoffman asked him repeatedly for the loan

Rockaway, and Meyer gardened there and drove Mr. Froehlich's carriage when neces-

was released from the Auburn Prison yesterday. I was imprisoned three years for a crime I never committed. In 1886 I was accused of stealing jewelry from my employer. In ever did it, but appearances were against me. I was tried and convicted and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. I got one year

The second day he was in his new place.

was cetting a week.

"Four dollars," he replied.
"You're a fool to work for that money," said Hoffman.
Hoffman had assimilated more with the

some wood in her arms, as if she had been to the grocery store.

He went in after her and sald:

"I will go now and change my shirt, Mrs. Acker, so as to be ready for the customers

Acker, so as to be ready for the customers this evening."

It was Acker's rule that his help should always look clean.

"Very well, John," said Mrs. Acker, and Meyer started for his boarding-house at 452 West Forty-fifth street.

Two minutes after leaving the little butcher store he met Hoffman, who said:

"John, I was just going to look for you. I have got another job for you. Come on."

"I cannot go now. I promised Mrs. Acker to wait until Mr. Acker got another man," said the young German.

"Oh, pshaw! come with me, I tell you! You will lose this chance if you don't."

"Where is it?" asked Meyer, doubtfully.

"In Kyle's on Forty-fifth street, between First and Second avenues," answered Hoffman.

Meyer had worked for Kyle before.

Meyer.
"Two dollars."
"Where did you get it?" was the next

Hoffman insisted that he should keep the ticket.

'Very well, then," said Meyer, "I will give it to some friend of mine."

The couple then went to Kyle's. Mr. Kyle was not in. Mrs. Kyle told Meyer to come around next day and see Mr. Kyle, who would probably give him the place.

Meyer felt very good over this, and consented to do downtown with Hoffman. They rode in a Third avenue street-car as far as Bleecker street, where, at Hoffman's suggestion, they alighted. Reaching the sidewalk. Hoffman drew out of his pocket a pretty gold watch and chain and remarked: "Isn't that a beauty?"

a beauty?"
'Yes," said Meyer, 'are you going to pawn that, too?"
'No. I am going to sell this. Come on."

re they had lass of beer Then Hoffman said to Meyer:

'You wait here. I want to go around the corner for fifteen minutes."

'All right," said the unsuspecting Meyer,

Never had a man been imore easily or unsuspectingly saddled with evidences of crime than was poor Meyer. After moffman left him Meyer sat at a table He waited an hour for Hoffman. Two

hall, peering eagerly, hungrily around. Bud-"Ah! there he is."

Then, rushing up to the startled Meyer, he "Thief! give me my property-my gold Acker, for it was he, spoke in English, and to Meyer this language then was almost unintelligible. When he did catch the drift of

called in, and Meyer was lugged off to the There the fatal pawn-ticket was found on him. That settled it. Not one man in a thousand but would think him guilty, and so the sergeant at the desk dismissed the

By 9 o'clock next morning he was hustled off to the Essex Market Police Court.

'It was too clear a case to take much trouble with," said the policeman who arrested Mayer. "He denied the crime to me first, but before we got to the station-house he admitted that he stole the property."

That more than settled the case. Meyer now states that without even going through the formality of asking him if he were guilty or not, the clerk used to such cases signed on an affidavit paper, "I am guilty," and then it was shoved to him to sign. He had no interpreter to explain to him, no lawyer to defend him. He did as he was told—he signed the paper, and two minutes later was standing before a jadge, who hardly glanced at him, but said:

"Pleads guilty, eh? Fifteen hundred dollars bail for trial."

Meyer was sent to the Tombs. He was not a famous murderer. He was only a mean thief. He was looked down upon with contempt even by the high-toned criminals in the Tombs. He was alone in this free land of which he had dreamed such great things.

Worse than all, he knew he was innocent of the crime with which he was charged.

He cried: "I am innocent. Let me out of here!" Ont. & Mississippi.
Ont. & Western.
Ont. & Western.
Or. Transcontinental.
Oregon Improvement.
Oregon Bhors Line.
Pacific Mail.
Pripe Lane certificate.
Philadelphia & Roading.
Pullman Falace Car Ca.
Rich. & W. P. Ter.
Rich. & W. P. Ter.
Rich. & W. P. Ter.
No. Paul & Omaha.
No. Paul & Omaha.
No. Paul & Duistn.
St. Paul. Minn. & Mashobs 1
t. Louis & San Fran.
Louis & San Fran.
Louis & San Fran.
Louis & San F. prid.
Ugar Trust.
Lass Paul.

AND RECEIVE MEDALS,

Owing to Mayor Grant's illness President Purroy, of the Boad of Fire Commissioners, will read the Mayor's address, and President Arnold, of the Board of Aldermen, will probably present the life-saving medals, which have been awarded to Assistant Foreman Samnel D. Banta of Hook and Ladder Company No. 10, and Foreman William Quirk, of Engine Company No. 10, and Foreman William Quirk, of Engine Company No. 49; also the medals for the best disciplined companies, which have been awarded to Foreman William McLaughlin, of Engine Company No. 7.
After the presentation, the Life-Saving Corps will give an exhibition drill with scaling ladders, life lines and other apparatus on the front of the Everett House.

Under the command of Assistant Chief of Department Hugh J. Bonner the firemen will then parade down Broadway to Waverley place to Fifth avenue, where they will be dismissed. They have been well drilled for the exhibition and will make an interesting sight.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Athletics at Brooklyn. Baltimore at Columbus. St. Louis at Kansas City. Louisville at Cincinnati. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION,

WARRINGTON, May 4 .-For Eastern New York -Fair, siightly warmer, THE WEATHER TOby nay. - Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermom-

BRADYCROTTEN for headache is now the uni-

FUN BY THE WHOLESALE. But Nove and a large corps of other humorists give the public plents